

MERRIMACK MISCELLANY.

BY AARON ALLWORTHY & Co.

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[VOL. I.

BIOGRAPHY.

From the PORT FOLIO.

WILLIAM VANS MURRAY.

[Concluded from our last.]

Mr. MURRAY arrived at the Hague at a very critical period of affairs. The misunderstandings and disputes between the United States and France were festering to a rupture. The influence of France over the Batavian councils was uncontrolled, and her disposition to involve Holland in opposition to her most unquestionable and urgent interest in the quarrel, was not equivocal. By a judicious mixture of firmness, of address, and of conciliation, he not only succeeded in preserving uninterrupted harmony between the American and Batavian nations, but when the French government, listening to wiser suggestions than those, which had almost precipitated them into a war with America, became sensible that the true interests of both nations dictated peace and reconciliation, their first step was to send to the Hague a negotiator calculated by his personal character, by his patriotism as a Frenchman, and by his friendly disposition towards the Americans, to second the congenial views and intentions of the American minister at that place. The first advances towards a restoration of harmony were thus made, by conferences between Mr. Murray, and Mr. Pichon, then chargé des affaires of France at the Hague; these led to certain propositions for a renewal of direct negotiations, made by France, which Mr. Murray transmitted to his government.

When the dispatches, containing an account of these interviews, and the propositions of the French government were received, and had been fully considered by the then President of the United States, he thought them sufficient to lay the foundation for that direct negotiation which was desired by France; he nominated Mr. Murray as envoy extraordinary to the French Republic, for that purpose. This was undoubtedly, under the circumstances of that time, no ordinary testimony of confidence in the abilities, as well as the integrity of the minister. It was even thought by those who had less experience and knowledge of his talents and character, confidence too extensive. In compliance with these opinions, two other

were afterwards joined in the nomination and commission with him. He had justly estimated the proof of the President's personal trust, exhibited in the first and sole nomination; and he felt it as an additional mark of the same esteem, when he had colleagues given him, with whom it was an honor to be associated.

The issue of this negotiation, which terminated in the treaty concluded at Paris, the 30th of September, 1800, is too recent not to be within the recollection of every one. Immediately after the signature of that instrument, Mr. Murray returned to his station, as Minister resident at the Hague, where he remained until after the commencement of the present administration. He was then sent again to Paris, to make the exchange of the ratifications, which he accordingly effected. But, as it was judged unnecessary to continue the expense of maintaining a public Minister at the Hague, he was immediately afterwards recalled from that mission, and returned to the United States in December, 1801. From that period, until his decease, he had lived in retirement at his seat in Cambridge. His health had always been infirm, and for the last eighteen months, had been in a continual decline.

In private life, Mr. Murray was remarkably pleasing in his manners, and at once amusing and instructive in his conversation. With a mind of incessant activity, and observation ever upon the watch, he united the all enlivening fancy of a poet, and with the most inoffensive good nature, a peculiar turn of original humor. He had a strong and genuine relish for the fine arts, a refined and delicate taste for literature, and a persevering and patient fondness for the pursuits of science. The compass of his conversation therefore was very extensive, and concurred with a temper social in the highest degree, to make him the delight of his friends and intimates. The keenness of his sensibility, and the rapidity of his conceptions, had given him a sense of decorum and propriety, which seemed almost intuitive. He perceived instantaneously and felt deeply every departure from it. But his wit and temper always led him to consider it with good humor, and to represent it with pleasantry. He had therefore a powerful talent at ridicule, and though, both from

principle and disposition, he kept it under a well disciplined control, yet it could not always avoid those resentments, which are the only defence of dullness and folly against it.

His facility in writing was proportioned to the vivacity of his mind: His letters were strongly marked with the characteristic features of his conversation, and, by their elegance, their simplicity, their poignant wit, and unbounded variety of style, might serve as models of epistolary correspondence.

As a public speaker, he also ranked high. During the six years of his service in the Congress of the United States, he took an active part in the measures and debates of the time, and as a test of his talents in this capacity, it may suffice to say, that in legislative assemblies accustomed to the eloquence of a Madison and an Ames, of a Giles and a Dexter, Mr. Murray's station was 'if not first, on the very first line.'—It may also serve to confirm the truth of this observation, that this was the place, where his situation and conduct attracted the notice, and engaged the esteem and confidence of the first President of the United States.

In giving to the public this feeble and imperfect sketch of one of the brightest characters which has risen in the American Union, since the establishment of its independence, the writer must lament that the shortness of time has not allowed him to make it more worthy of the subject; and while indulging the private tear at the earthly dissolution by the hand of death, of long tried and affectionate friendship, he may confidently call upon the sorrows of his country to mingle with his own, at the loss of a citizen, whose career, cut short at little more than half the ordinary period of human life, had already been signalized by attainments thus extraordinary, and by services thus pre-eminent. How few among mankind, of any time or nation, at the age of forty-two, have ever given such decisive and important pledges of the patriot's virtue, and the statesman's wisdom, as the man to whom this tribute of attachment and respect is paid? If the love and veneration of United America be justly due to those exalted characters, under whose conduct she rose to independence, and assumed her rank among the

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nations, she will never be unmindful of the departed worth, which emerging at a later date into life, has toiled with equal ardor, and aimed with equal devotion, to strengthen her independence with the pillars of security, and to adorn her temples with the wreath of national glory.

FOR THE MERRIMACK MISCELLANY.
THE COLLECTANEA...No. 5.

PLAYS.

THE author of *l'Histoire du Concile de Constance*, vol 2, p. 440, gives the glory of introducing plays into Germany to the English. He says that the English fathers assembled at that council, on the return of the Emperor to Constance, from whence he had been absent for some time, in order to express their joy on that occasion, caused a comedy to be acted before him, on Sunday, January 31, 1417, the subjects of which were the nativity of our Lord, the arrival of the Eastern Magi, and the cruelty of Herod. The Germans, therefore, says Monsieur L'Enfant, are obliged to the English for these sort of spectacles, unknown to them before that time.

Letter from Mr. Cole to Dr. Percy,
February 23, 1767.

HABITS AND FASHIONS.

Monsieur de la Porte, in his Mémoires, printed 1751, at p. 81, tells us that the Comte de Charost, in 1633, going to Court, was dressed in a suit of black velvet, with white boots.

The same person, a little after, at page 85, says that Queen Anne of Austria, his mistress, sent him to the Duke of Lorraine, who had displeased her, and to reproach him with his folly, with a present of a tabbare, as he calls it, *où bonnet à l'Angloise de velours verd chamaré de passemens d'or double de panne jeune, avec un bouquet de plumes, vertes & jaunes!* It would seem by this that it was then looked upon as a sort of fool's-cap ; yet by the description it seems to have been much more ornamented than the hat, which has banished all sorts of caps but the Scotch blue bonnet, no doubt from its usefulness and better defence against the weather.

Black silk patches on the face were used by the ladies even in Oliver's time. (See the Life of Lady Warner, p. 19.)

First PINE-APPLE raised in ENGLAND.

Mr. Pennicott has shewn me a most curious and delightful picture. It is Rose, the royal gardener, presenting the first pine-apple raised in England to Charles the second. They are in a garden, with a view of a good private house, such as there are several at Sunbury, and about London. It is by far the best likeness of the king I ever saw ; the countenance cheerful and good humored, and very sen-

sible. He is in brown, lined with orange, and many black ribands ; a large flapped hat, dark wig not tied up, nor yet bushy ; a point cravat, no waistcoat, and a tasseled handkerchief hanging from a low pocket. The whole is of the smaller landscape size, and extremely well colored, with perfect harmony. It was a legacy from London, grandson of him who was partner with Wise."

Mr. H. Walpole to Mr. Cole,
March 6, 1780.

THE numerous facts, which prove the truth of Noah's deluge, are so many supports of REVELATION. One of these facts is the periodical celebration of the event. As might have been expected, the great and terrible event, the deluge, made a deep and lasting impression on the human mind. It was accordingly celebrated thrice in a year in Egypt, Syria, and Canaan.* Their ceremonies represented the entrance of Noah into the ark, and his deliverance from it : hence their festivals begun in sorrow, and ended in joy. They mostly consisted of a melancholy process ; they were celebrated with torches in the night, in commemoration of the darkness endured in the ark.

The first things in these awful meetings was to administer an oath of secrecy. Then began the ceremonies with a description of the deluge, the earth reduced to chaos, and Noah supposed to be lost. At the close of this night scene, attended with tears and lamentations, a priest appeared to the people, and bid them be of good cheer, for the person lamented as lost was preserved. "I have escaped a calamity, and have met with a better portion," he exclaimed, "Hail to the dove, the restorer of lights. Comfort yourselves, we shall enjoy a respite from our labors." The priests then, assisted by men in long robes, bore a sacred ark to the sea in a golden boat, into which they poured water, making the air resound with their cries, that Esiris or Noah was found again.

This periodical festival perpetuated the evidence of the fact, kept alive a sense of divine mercy to them, excited a fear of sin and divine judgments, and taught them the importance of a holy life.

* Faber. Bryant.

VARIOUS DENIALS OF CHRIST.

Does the intemperate man suppose that by merely professing himself a Christian, he acknowledges Christ ? If he does, he is ruinously mistaken. Every act of intemperance cries out in a louder language than St. Peter's, "I know not the man."

Does the blasphemer, the common swearer or the sabbath breaker, imagine that because he is born in a Christian country, he has any connection with Christ ? If he does he is fatally wrong. Every time he blasphemers, or curses, or breaks the sabbath, he cries out in louder language than St. Peter's, "I know not the man." Or does he who cheats or defrauds his neighbor, cherishes malicious designs against him, and intends if he can to do him a private mischief, suppose that he has any connection with Christ ? All his thoughts, all his actions are continually crying out, "What is Christ to me ? I know not the man."

GOOD ADVICE.

A certain Cham of Tartary, going a progress with his nobles, was met by a Dervise, who cried with a loud voice— "Whomsoever will give me a hundred pieces of gold, I will give him a piece of advice." The Cham ordered him the sum ; upon which the Dervise said, "Begin nothing of which thou hast not well considered the end."

The courtiers, upon hearing this plain sentence, smiled and said with a sneer, "The Dervise is well paid for his maxim." But the king was so well satisfied with the answer, that he ordered it to be written in golden letters in several places of his palace, and engraved on all his plate. Not long after the king's surgeon was bribed to kill him with a poisoned lance, at the time he let his blood. One day when the king's arm was bound, and the fatal lancet in the surgeon's hand, he read on the basin, "Begin nothing of which thou hast not well considered the end." He immediately started, and let the lancet fall out of his hand. The king observed his confusion, and inquired the reason ; the surgeon fell prostrate, confessed the whole affair, and was pardoned, and the conspirators died. The Cham, turning to his courtiers, who heard the advice with contempt, told them, "That counsel could not be too much valued which had saved a king's life."

SLANDER.

Many inflict the pain of slander merely from a malignity of disposition ; and because they feel a diabolical pleasure in depressing others, and making them unhappy. Some will slander their neighbors, because their neighbors are better than themselves. Some will blacken the characters of others, because their own characters are black. Some will deal in scandal by way of retaliation ; some through mere talkativeness ; and some, because they think they cannot choose a more agreeable topic with which to entertain their

company. The tea-table, besure, according to the repeated sarcasms of the wits, is seldom destitute of this poisonous infection.—*Dr. Fiske.*

COMETS.

In a ridiculous pamphlet, published in 1759, in England, the author of it, in mentioning the comet which appeared that year, says—"that this grand phenomenon has appeared three different times, each on some joyful occasion. That, in 1607, Kepler observed it at Prague, when it performed the office of a bonfire at the birth of a prince. That, in 1682, when Cassini observed it in France, it was equally loyal, on the birth of the Duke of Burgundy. In 1759, this jovial traveller made his appearance in England amidst the preparations for keeping the birth day of the Prince of Wales, (his present Majesty,) in a manner suitable to the grandeur of a free people." From which we are led to conjecture, that, after the various theories of comets, which have been started, these courtly phenomena are no other than certain celestial fire-works, complaisantly played off above on these joyful occasions below.

MUSKETS.

The honor of the invention of muskets is said to be due to the Spaniards; but it was Prince Maurice of Nassau, who first reduced the exercise of them to any degree of regularity. The great Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden improved upon it; and the father of the immortal Frederic the great, of Prussia, brought it to perfection. Since which little has been done, but simplifying the motions, and shortening the manual and platoon exercises.

MODERN GREEK LANGUAGE.

A small pamphlet has been lately published in Paris, entitled "Observations on the opinion of certain Hellenists respecting the Modern Greek," by P. CODRIKA, an Athenian; wherein the author makes it his business, first, to prove the falsity of the assertion of Bonamy, that the modern Greek has been constructed upon the French, or upon the French and Italian tongues taken together. M. CODRIKA shews, on the contrary, that the genius of the modern Greek language has no other conformity with French and Italian expressions, than what merely results from the conformity of these two languages with the ancient Greek. He then specified the thirteen idioms of the Graecobarbarous language; he designates the jargons into which these idioms are subdivided, and proves that the pure modern Greek is derived from the ancient Greek.

language only. These ideas are developed more at length in the pamphlet, which is well worthy the notice of the amateurs of the Greek language, and which is not susceptible of further analysis, as the subject of this solid production is handled with great precision, although with perspicuity.

PEDANTRY.

In a mixed company, one of the party happened to mention *Dr. Franklin's acquaintance* with *electricity*; a young gentleman less distinguished by literary than polite knowledge, very sagely observed, that for his part he was a stranger to both the gentlemen: but if one was a *doctor* and the other his *acquaintance*, he could not approve of the vulgar way in which their names were mentioned; it would be more genteel to call them *Dr. Francis Lynn* and *Mr. Alexander Tricity*.

SILENCE NOT ALWAYS A PROOF OF WISDOM.

A gentleman who had the ill fate to have a son very weak in his intellects, was continually recommending silence as the best method of hiding his imperfections. It so happened that the father took his son to an entertainment, and for want of room to sit together, they were obliged to take separate seats. After dinner, two gentlemen, opposite the son, differed in opinion upon a subject they were discoursing about, and rather than have any serious dispute they agreed to leave it to the gentleman opposite to them—they then stated the case and desired his opinion—the son was silent—they waited a little longer, and then desired him to decide—still he kept silent—the gentlemen looking steadfastly at him exclaimed, "Why, the fellow's a fool!"—Upon which the son started up, and called out, "Father, Father, they have found me out!"

A singular fact.

In one of the ships of the fleet that sailed last week from Falmouth for the West-Indies, went passengers a Lady and her seven Lap Dogs, for the passage of which she paid thirty pound, on the express condition that they were to dine at the cabin-table, and lap their wine afterwards! Yet these happy dogs do not engross the whole of their good lady's affection, as she has also in Jamaica forty cats and a husband!! *Lon. Pap.*

A most cruel BORE.

A man named Gimblet, said to possess property to the amount of 15,000l. was lately found guilty, at Launceston sessions, of stealing mutton, beef and pork, out of an inn in that town, and sentenced to be whipped. *ibid.*

An orator at a meeting during the troubles of the League began a speech with premising that he should divide the subject he was about to treat of into thirteen heads. The audience were heard to murmur, and to interrupt this formidable beginning. "But, (continued the orator) to prevent my being too prolix, I shall omit a dozen of them."

LITERARY NOTICES,

[Of English publications—the last year.]

"Gramina Britannica: or, Representation of the British Grasses, with Remarks and occasional Descriptions, by J. L. KNAPP, Esq. F.L.S. &c. A.A."

A more splendid work than the present has not lately issued from the British press; nor is the scientifical department in any respect inferior to the mechanical. Mr. Knapp's descriptions are singularly perspicuous, elegant and accurate. His researches, indeed, have not enabled him to add many new species; which, however, was scarcely to be expected after those of Mr. Curtis, Dr. Withering, and Dr. Smith. The drawings from which the plates are taken, were made by Mr. Knapp himself, from plants nearly all his own gathering, in their native stations.

Dr. THOMSON has just published, in 4 volumes, a second edition of his "System of Chemistry."

Many parts are re-written, the whole revised, and the various facts arranged, in a more scientific and comprehensive manner. The Augustine earth is omitted, and the new metal, the tantalum, added. The second division "of unconfinable bodies," is greatly enlarged. The author has, in every part, availed himself of the most important works, and particularly of Mr. Robison's very masterly edition of Doctor Black's Lectures.

Mr. LESLIE's "Experimental Enquiry into the Nature and Propagation of Heat," is considered as a master-piece of philosophical investigation; his experiments were managed with the greatest skill, delicacy and judgment; and his apparatus is contrived with exquisite ingenuity.

Count RUMFORD, in his Enquiry concerning the Nature of Heat, (published in the first part of the Philosophical Transactions for 1804) is supposed to have taken considerable advantages of Mr. Leslie's work."

"The British Museum: or, Elegant Repository of Natural History, by W. HOLLOWAY and JOHN BRANCH, A.M." This is a respectable compilation; should the work come to a second edition, some grammatical inaccuracies will demand correction, and some of the figures may be more accurately drawn.

"Three Tracts on the Syntax and Pronunciation of the Hebrew Tongue, with an Appendix, addressed to the Hebrew nation. By GRANVILLE SHARP."

This work is said to do very great credit to its author as a grammarian, and an illustrator of the prophecies concerning the Jews, and the subversion of the Popish superstition.

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POETRY.

ODE TO FRIENDSHIP.

OH thou, renown'd in classic lore,
Whom sages love and bards adore,
Accept my votive lays ;
And grant me, soft in sylvan bowers,
To grace thy sainted shrine with flowers,
With garlands, and with bays.

For there in tranquil shades withdrawn,
Unskill'd to cringe, unus'd to fawn,
Thy smile enchains the soul ;
Where Truth, ethereal seraph, reigns,
And Peace, from courts expell'd, maintains
A soft, serene control.

Where, form'd to raise, exalt the mind,
By Virtue's chastening laws refin'd,
The Muse instinctive glows ;
The Muse, where Petrarch 'plain'd and stray'd,
That grac'd, with softest charms the shade,
And, listening, wept his woes.

'Tis thus, ordain'd o'er earth to rise,
The Soul, her destin'd seat, the skies,
In prospect fair surveys ;
While Peace extends her fostering arms,
And Hope, with fairy hand, the charms
Of future bliss pourtrays.

For me, each wayward passion laid,
Should Fate in bower or leafy shade
My tranquil daze assign ;
Unmov'd by Splendor's fading toys,
Oh ! let me prove thine inmost joys,
And make thy raptures mine.

If haply doom'd to weep forlorn,
Distress shall blast my vernal morn,
In fancy pictur'd fail ;
Oh ! while the mental thunders roll,
Oh lift thy suppliant's wilder'd soul,
To spurn each baneful care !

And deign, as ling'ring life expires,
To soothe, revive her fleeting fires,
And calm her bursting sighs ;
Her hopes, appall'd in death, restore,
And when this heart shall throb no more,
Survive in softer skies.

THE HAPPY LIFE.

How happy is he born or taught,
Who serveth not another's will—
Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his highest skill :
Who bath his life from rumors free,
Whose conscience is his strong retreat ;
Whose state doth neither flatter nor feed ;
Nor ruin, make oppressors great :
Who envy none whom chance doth raise,
Or vice ; who never understood
How deepest wounds are given with praise,
Nor rules of state, but rules of good :
Who God doth late and early pray,
More of his grace than gifts to lend,
And entertains the harmless day
With a well chosen book or friend.
This man is freed from servile bands,
From hope to rise or fear to fall,
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing yet hath all.

From the PORT FOLIO.

CLARINDA's lips I fondly press'd,
While rapture fill'd each vein,
But when I touch'd her downy breast,
Its tenant slept serene.

So soft a calm in such a part
Betrays a peaceful mind,
While my uneasy fluttering heart
Would scarcely be confin'd.

A stubborn oak the shepherd sees
Unmov'd when storms descend ;
But ah ! to every sportin' breeze
The myrtle bough must bend.

SONNET.

FRATRI DILECTO SUO.

Quam longa una dies, etas tam longa resarum !
Quas pubescentes juncta soneta premis.
Quam modo nascentem rutilos conspexit Eurus,
Hanc rediens sero vespera vidit anum.

The transient flow'ret is no sooner born,
Than, ripening fast, it hastens to decay ;
Nurs'd by the dawning beams of blushing morn,
Its little year is clos'd at parting day.

And thus the life of man—the lovely Child
Soon enters into Youth's delightful spring ;
Then stays awhile, till Time with rapid wing
Impels him on to Age's dreary wild ;

But oft chill blasts assail the tender flowers,
And, ere they open, nip their promis'd bloom ;
And such, companion of my infant hours,
In youth's gay prime had nearly been thy doom ;
But heaven, indulgent to my ardent prayer,
Has watch'd a brother's life with ceaseless care.

[The following Pindaric, from the Balance, has exquisite humor, but we are sorry the poet has bad recourse to things, not to be trifled with, as an auxiliary to his muse's mirth.]

Edit's.]

ON PRIDE.

PRIDE, at the hour of death's a baneful thing,
Especially when one's about to swing.

At such a time to be particular,
Or for vain precedence, a strickler ;
Or mulish,
In that dread moment, is extremely foolish.
We should not be too critical and nice,
But of our friends, most kindly, take advice ;
And join in pray'r,
Ere all our foothold is in air ;
And if our comrade be uncomely,
We ne'er should treat him with contumely ;
But such the pride of some, old stories say,
That etiquette forbids their going the same way.

THE STORY.

CUFFEE and PAT, at Tyburn met,
Under the gallows ;
(The first acknowledg'd that he ow'd the debt,
But Teague was callous)
Attended by a priest so sage and hoary,
To plead their cause, and frank their souls to glory.
He thus the Irishman address—
“ My friend, if it be your request,
“ I'll with you pray—
“ What dost thou say ? ”
But Teague, indignant, cried, “ Not I, d'ye see ;
“ No, by my shoul, shaint Patrick prays for me—
“ So stand away.”

The parson pitied much their sad condition :—
But Cuffee shewing signs of deep contrition,
(And dropt instinctive on his knees)
The domini an effort on him tried,
And ask'd his leave to pray ;—Cuffee replied,
“ Yes, massa please.”

The parson upward turn'd his eyes,
And thus address the Sovereign of the skies :—

“ O thou blest Saviour of mankind,
“ Through whom alone we pardon find ;
“ Deign, in thy mercy, Lord, to send
“ A troop of angels, to attend
“ The souls of these unhappy mortals ;
“ And guard them safe to Heaven's portals ;
“ And when stern justice here shall noose 'em,
“ Convey their souls to ABRA'M'S BOSOM—”

“ Avast, Avast ! ”
With low'ring aspect, interrupted Paddy—
“ Not quite so fast,
“ Old daddy.”

The wond'ring parson stood amaz'd,
And on the hardened victim gazing,
And begg'd the meaning of such uncouth figures,
Paddy continues thus, “ ABRA'M, I trow,
“ Will not be thanking ye, to use him so,
“ And stuff his bosom with a pack of Nagurs.”

PROTEUS.

From the MUSEUM OF DELAWARE.

NOBODY.—Aye, Nobody—and why not ?—As for my single self I see no just cause or impediment why my name and a newspaper should not be joined together, in the tenuous bands of scribbling wedlock, as any other airy body. There's your Busybody, and your Anybody, and your Somebody, and your Everybody—each, each in his turn runs the race of typographical notoriety ; whilst I who boast a pedigree as great, nay, (being eldest of the Body family) of greater antiquity than either, am doomed to grope through the labyrinths of mere verbal consequence. Against such an unequal distribution of rights among brethren of the same principle, of the same texture, I solemnly protest—and more especially against the unhallowed profanation of my good name and character. Yea, in my own proper capacity I am resolved to defend both ; and, contrary to a certain dogma of philosophers, prove, th.t I, Nobody, possess the fundamental principles of a real body, or matter ; inasmuch as I occupy space, to wit, length and breadth—though as for depth I do not contend.

All my enemies—that is, all the world, utter daily calumnies on my fame—Ought I not then to avenge it ?

Says Goody Gaffer, “ John, you will be the ruin of your family—carousing it every night—Who was with you last night ? ” “ With me, mother—nobody ! ”

Little master lets fall a glass—it breaks—in comes the nurse—“ Sirrah ! who did this ? ” “ Nobody ! ”

Miss has a lover—he stays late—next morning a female friend gets a hint of it, (for the balmy breeze whispers these things to the sex)—She calls on her, and after some chit chat daily observes, “ Why really Melinda, —you seem indisposed to day—I fear you rested ill last night—Oh ! while I think of it, prithee what rude creature kept you up so unseasonably ? ” “ Rude ! me ! up ! (stammering and crimsoning) why—why—Nobody ! (Zounds ! when I'd swear by the ghost of a shadow that I never saw the huzzey.)

Obadiah Primrose is a beau—he struts about big with himself—wears a frizzled crop—bolster cravat—three inch vest—sack pantaloons—Suarrow boots with tassels—carries a six inch rattan, and visits the ladies. The other day in a large circle, whilst officiously pressing a lady to take some lemonade, which she had repeatedly declined, he turned a part of it upon her gown. A friend who sat near, but did not at the moment see the transaction, shortly after observing her gown soiled, enquired who did it ? Maria, twisting up the tip of her nose, and glancing at Obadiah, replied with burlesque solemnity, “ Alas ?—Nobody ! ” (What an insult to my name.)

A young woman makes a false step—it leaks out—all the world whispers. “ Whose is't ? whose is't ? ”—and the same world maliciously answers—“ Nobody knows ”—(Scoundrels ! when I know nothing at all about it.)

But these are only small thefts—mere petty larcenies on my reputation—in future numbers I may expose some of a more heinous nature. Meantime, Mr. Printer, as I am willing to bear all that belongs to me, should my cousin, Anybody, ask you who writes this, you're welcome to tell him it is

NOBODY.

DIED,

In Virginia, the 14th ult. Miss CATHERINE STORKE, daughter of Wm. S. E. q. of Belisle. The death of this young lady was occasioned by an accident singular and uncommon. On the 4th July, in the course of an afternoon's walk with some ladies of her acquaintance, she pluckt a head of timothy grass and put into her mouth ; soon after, meeting a laborer who had made a little too free wth the bottle, and whose deportment was extremely awkward and ludicrous, occasioned her to laugh, and to swallow the head of the grass whole ; and which finally occasioned her death.

In Charlestown (N. Y.) Mr. CHARLES H. VAN EPS, aged 89. After eating a hearty breakfast, he went out of doors, returned, and seated himself in his chair, in usual good health, called for his tobacco-box and pipe, which he prepared for lighting, and handed to one of the family for that purpose ; on presenting it to him he was found lifeless.

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